

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. XIII.

QU'APPELLE STATION, N. W. T., THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1898.

No. 39.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
PLANTS
HAMMOCKS
A FEW LEFT

A FRESH STOCK
BRUSHES
COMBS
SPONGES
JUST IN.

AT THE
*Qu'Appelle Drug &
Stationery Co's Store*
HENDERSON & PARKER.

**FARM LANDS
FOR SALE.**

The Northwest Lands of the
estate of the late W. R. THISTLE,
deceased.

4,000 ACRES
Of Valuable Improved
FARM PROPERTY
ALL NOW OFFERED
FOR SALE ON
Most Reasonable Terms.

For full particulars apply to
A. D. DICKSON,
BANKERS,
QU'APPELLE

**WOLSELEY
FLOUR**

Boots and Shoes
At the lowest prices on foot
in the district.
GEO. AMBLER.

**FARMS
FOR SALE**

IN THE
Edgeley District
NEAR QU'APPELLE
STATION.

**GOOD SOIL and
WELL WATERED.**

For sale, improved, with ten acres, if
desired, higher up for 1000 over
the price of the land. The price is very
low, and the land is very good. All parties
interested should call on the agent.

Edgeley, Sask., July 14, 1898.

MEETING

THE QU'APPELLE CATHOLIC of South
Saskatchewan, will meet on Monday
evening, July 13, at 8 o'clock, at the
Catholic Church, for the purpose of
electing a new pastor. All Catholics
are invited to attend. The meeting
will be held at the Catholic Church,
Qu'Appelle, N. W. T.

Qu'Appelle Lodge, A.
F. & A. M., O. R. M.,
will meet on Tuesday, July 14, at
8 o'clock, at the Masonic Hall, Qu'Appelle.
All members are invited to attend.
S. J. JONES, W. M.

Hudson's Bay Co.,
FORT QU'APPELLE.

JUST RECEIVED

LADIES' SUMMER BLOUSES, white and colored, in all
the newest designs.
BLOUSE GOODS in Silks, Plaids, Lustras, Muslins, Etc.

SPECIAL LINE

COLORS BROCHE SILKS for Blouses, at 35c. per yard.

These are all New Imported Goods and Excellent Value.

SUPPORT HOME INDUSTRY

Qu'Appelle Valley Flour Mills,
Fort Qu'Appelle. (Established 1834.)

GRISTING—

Wheat, Shorts, Chop, Chopped

FLOUR—

Household Patent, Strong Bakers

Chopper for grinding feed stuffs. Full supply of flour on hand at THE AMER & GRAY'S,
QU'APPELLE STATION.

JOYNER & ELKINGTON, Proprietors.

Qu'Appelle Valley Hotel

THE ONLY LICENSED HOUSE
AT FORT QU'APPELLE.

A full line of the choicest brands of Wine, Liquors, Ales, etc., is kept at the bar
for the enjoyment of the public and visitors.

Parties seeking RECREATION and the QU'APPELLE LAKE
will find the hotel a most desirable place to stay, as well as a SPORTSMAN'S
PARADISE.

ROBERT S. SMITH, Prop., Fort Qu'Appelle, N. W. T.

McCAUL & HARVEY,

**LUMBER
COAL
AND
INSURANCE
AGENTS.**

Yard Full of Stock of Every Kind | Agents for the Dominion Building
of BUILDING MATERIAL | & Loan Association, Toronto, Ont.

Have a Look at Our S13 Sheathing.

G. FETHERSTONHAUGH,

LIVERY STABLES

QU'APPELLE STATION and FORT QU'APPELLE

Daily Stage Between Fort Qu'Appelle and Qu'Appelle Station.

First Class Rigs and Horses. Careful Drivers.

Stage leaves Qu'Appelle Station at 8 a.m., and the Fort at 2.30.

**CHEAP
LAND**

Special attention of land buyers is directed to the west half
of Section 15, the whole of 2, 7 and west half of 6, Tp. 18
Rg. 14. For particulars apply to

J. DOOLITTLE, Agent for Ontario and Qu'Appelle Land Company,
and Hudson's Bay Company.

MONEY TO LOAN.

McEWEN & LIDGATE,

—DEALER IN—

**Deering Binders, Mowers, Rakes &
BINDING TWINE.**

These Machines have no Equal.

Repairs on Hand.

ALSO Plates, Discs, Etc., manufacture by
Parlin & Co., Canton, Illinois. The
new Giant Chatham Wagon. Also a
new improved Bag Holder, something
every farmer needs.

Local and General

—Frost seriously damaged the
crops in Ontario.

—British Columbia election re-
turns are still incomplete.

—"Doc" Peterson, of Regina,
was in town on Saturday last.

—Guillemain, the St. Laire
murder, was sentenced to death.

—Mr. G. Gordon, of Abernethy,
was in town on a short visit this
week.

—Mr. J. H. McCaul went down
to Winnipeg on Sunday evening to
attend the exhibition.

—The Minnesota editor's ex-
cursion passed through Qu'Appelle
on Saturday evening.

—Messrs. "Doc" Davidson and
Van Patter, of Indian Head, were
in town on Sunday last.

—The United States had two
killed and four wounded in Sun-
day's fighting at Santiago.

—John McDonald, Winnipeg,
travelling for Standard Pros. & Co.,
was in town on Friday last.

—J. R. Miller, of Winnipeg
Manufacturers Agent, was in town
on Friday on his way west.

—A. Dandies went up to Bil-
gonie on Tuesday to attend the
Orange celebration at that place.

—Gen. Wilson, Love, McAllister
& Co's general traveller, paid Qu'Appelle
his regular visit last week.

—A prohibition convention for
the Northwest Territories has been
called to meet at Regina on Tues-
day, July 19th.

—A boy named Falconer was
drowned at Brandon on Saturday
while saving the life of his com-
panion, named Henson.

—Antonio Day, a prominent
rancher of Battleford, was drowned
on Thursday last, while crossing
cattle over the Saskatchewan river.

—Engineer Seymour and Fire-
man Manning were killed on the
Crow's Nest Pass road on Sunday
last, in a wreck caused by runaway
train.

—Mr. J. H. McCaul's running
horses, Scrambler, and Mr. Fether-
stonhaugh's horse, Clown, were
shipped to Winnipeg on Friday last,
where they will take part in the
exhibition races.

—This week THE PROGRESS ap-
pears one day ahead of time, in
order that part of the staff may
take in the Winnipeg exhibition
the latter part of the week.

—Dr. E. W. Wills, who was one
of the first pioneers in the Klondike
region, remaining there two years
and then returning to Belleville,
has decided to return to the Klon-
dike. He left here today for the
Pacific coast.—Telegram.

—The gang of men who are
stringing the new copper wire
along the line of the C.P.R. through
to the coast, reached Qu'Appelle
this week. New telegraph posts
are also being put in wherever
needed.

—On Monday evening's train we
noticed the following leaving for
the exhibition:—Messrs. Fether-
stonhaugh and Osler, and Messrs.
Fetherstonhaugh, A. McDonald, of
the H. B. Co., Ft. Qu'Appelle, A. D.
Dickson, Qu'Appelle, N. Foster,
Mrs. Thorburn, A. Porter, Fort Qu'Appelle.

—Among those who went down
to Winnipeg from Qu'Appelle and
vicinity on Sunday evening's train
to attend the exhibition, were Mrs.
A. E. Redale, Miss Blackwell, A.
Matheson, W. Bailey, J. Smith,
Dr. Creamer, Thos. Hilliard and
wife, J. H. Cowan.

—On Thursday last, after the
consecration of the church at Hyde,
which ceremony was performed by
the Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle,
the clergymen assembled to hear
the appointment of the Rev. J. P.
Sargent, of St. Peter's Pro-Cathedral,
Qu'Appelle, to the position of
Arch-deacon of Assiniboia. The
Rev. gentlemen's many friends in
the Territories, and more particu-
larly in Qu'Appelle, will hear with
much pleasure the news of the
honor which has been conferred on
Mr. Sargent.

The Post-Humorist.

On July 20th the people of Qu'Appelle Station will have the opportunity of listening to one of the most celebrated men on the American platform, namely, Fred Emerson Brooks, the California post-humorist. Mr. Brooks is too well known to need any recommendation from us. Below will be found a few of the many extracts taken from the American papers:

Joaquin Miller—"The Tramp and the Car." Burns never wrote anything better!

President Wm. McKinley—"That's good, that's good, and so original."

Gen. Howard—"Few men can move and sway at will a large audience as he does."

Gen. Sierles—"They laughed and laughed and would have more."

Bill Nye—"Brooks has the rare double genius of the writer and the speaker—whenver I try to speak audiences only laugh."

Chauncy M. Depew—"Be patient gentlemen, we are to have more of Brooks later on. Most streams are larger at their mouth than at their source. Not so with Brooks."

Fred Emerson Brooks delighted a large assemblage, that alternately laughed and sighed at the wit, humor, pathos, sentiment, and philosophy of the California poet.—N. Y. World.

This celebrated gentleman will appear in Qu'Appelle under the management of Messrs. McNaught and Jones, and we feel sure the public will not fail to give a hearty response to these enterprising gentlemen, who have gone to considerable trouble and expense to secure Mr. Brooks. Tickets on sale at Parker's drug store.

Chickney Chirpings.

On the 23rd ult. we held our second annual picnic near Mr. Dixon's house. Notwithstanding the cloudy sky, a large crowd assembled from all quarters. The company sat down to dinner and then at long tables, which were well supplied with delicacies from baskets and box, sat all day long. A most enjoyable day was spent. The outdoor races, and the swings were kept busy, and the football game was played between Abernethy and Chikney. At the end of the first two halves the score stood 16 to 0 in favor of the home team. They then lost ground, and at the end of the game the score stood 33 to 16 in favor of Abernethy, with 10 minutes to go.

On the 25th ult. a tornado swept over this district followed by a heavy shower of rain. The wind blew down fences, feed stacks, light buildings, etc. It was the heaviest wind ever known in this district.

Our public school has closed for the summer holidays, and our worthy teacher has gone to Indian Head to spend his well earned holidays.

Quite a number of Chickneyites attended the sports at Indian Head on the first.

Owing to the corn being so low, the crops in this locality are looking well this year.

Master Lane Snow, of File Hills, is spending a few weeks here.

Miss Maggie Brown, of Indian Head, spent a few days visiting at Mrs. Coulthart's recently.

A. D. Garbutt had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse recently.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Boyce, of Qu'Appelle Station, have been visiting out here for a few days.

Last Sunday we held our eleventh annual bazaar-meeting. Over two hundred people assembled under the shady trees near Mr. Dixon to hear the various speakers. Mr. John Teece had the meeting. The following speakers addressed the people:—Mr. J. John, Rev. Thompson, Messrs. Robert and Richard Anderson, and Professor Sheppard. The speakers were well received for their addresses were interesting and profitable.

Bad Hail Storm.

Neepawa, July, 11.—A terrific hail storm passed over this district. The storm started at eighteen o'clock and lasted for about half an hour. The hail was as large as hen's eggs and rattled down at an enormous rate, smashing nearly all the windows in the north side of buildings and many on the west side. At the M & N. W. station forty lights were demolished. The storm seems to have extended for ten miles north and no doubt crops are damaged to a great extent. No farmers have been in to report yet.

Later—The hail storm covered an area of two by twelve miles, starting in ten miles northwest of here and running two miles south-east. Most of the crop in this area is ruined.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take laxative—Benger's Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

HYMENEAL.

Our Young and Popular Townsman, Mr. F. E. Parker, Joins the Benedicts.

St. Peter's Pro-Cathedral was the scene of a very happy event on Monday afternoon, the occasion being the marriage of our popular young townsman, Mr. F. E. Parker, to Miss May Sheppard, youngest daughter of Mr. W. B. Sheppard.

At the hour named the graceful bride, leaning on her father's arm, entered the church accompanied by the bridesmaids, Miss Daisy Sheppard and Miss Freda Hubey, and the maids of honor, little Freda and Bell Harvey.

The bride, who is a universal favorite, was prettily dressed in a gown of white Irish poplin with bridal veil and orange blossoms and carrying a shower bouquet of white roses.

The bridesmaids were gowned in cream lustras, trimmed with Nile green and carrying bouquets of pink roses, the gift of the groom. The groom was supported by Mr. V. W. Barford. The ceremony was performed by Archdeacon Sargent, after which Mr. and Mrs. Parker repaired to the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Barnett Harvey, where a reception was held. The presents received were both numerous and costly.

The young couple left on No. 2 express, amid a shower of rice and the well wishes of their many friends.

Presentation.

Qu'Appelle, Assa., June 30, 1898.

D. S. McCaul,
Principal Qu'Appelle Public School.

Dear Teacher and Friends:—

It is with general and heartfelt regret that we learn of the severing of the many happy lines of duty and affection, formed during so many pleasant and highly important years, as those in which you have been the instructor of our youth.

As a very small token of the esteem in which we hold you, and the regret we feel in parting, we ask you to accept this clock, with the hope that in the future, when you look back upon your life as devoted to us, any little unpleasantness which may have occurred will go into oblivion and be buried in the past, while only that which is pleasant be carried on.

We can assure you that in the years to come, in their happy or otherwise, the memory of our school days will be regarded with many tender recollections, in which you as our teacher will be the central figure.

Again expressing our sorrow at your leaving us, we join in wishing that your future may be crowned with every happiness.

Signed on behalf of the pupils,
A. L. Gordon,
Francis Gibson,
H. Scott,
Edna Booth,
Clara Booth.

—Zola was sentenced to 15 days in prison with a fine of 2,000 francs.



Of all the bereavements which are possible to a home, the loss of a child is perhaps the most disappointing, and the hardest to bear. During the heated spell in the summer in New York City as many as a thousand children have died in a week. Of course, in a crowded city, with its unsanitary districts, many of these deaths would have occurred anyway. The fact remains that this tremendous mortality was to a great extent due to the lack of inherent resisting power in the victims. These babies when born had in their bodies the seeds of disease. The deadly heat term only shortened the period of their sufferings.

If a woman wishes her babies to be healthy and strong and able to resist the mental ailments of childhood, she must take proper care of herself in a womanly way during the period of gestation. A woman who suffers from weakness and disease, if the organs distinctly feminine are afflicted for enriched and nourished. Dr. Fether's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful medicine for ailing women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned. It makes them well and strong. It allays inflammation, heals, purifies, soothes pain, stops exhausting drains, and gives rest and tone to the fatigued nerves. Thousands of women have testified to its almost miraculous merits. Many of these have permitted their names, addresses, experiences and photographs to be recorded in Dr. Fether's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This great book used to sell for \$1.50, now it is absolutely free. It tells all about the home treatment of ordinary diseases. It contains 1000 pages, and over 300 illustrations. Several chapters are devoted to the diseases of women. For a paper-covered copy send a one-cent stamp. To cover cost of postage and mailing only to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., Cloth binding, 50 cents. "Favorite Prescription" is sold by all druggists.

IMPERIAL MILLIONS.

By Julian Hawthorne.

PART THREE—LIFE.

CHAPTER IX.

TOM BANNICK'S VISITOR.

Near the upper end of Nassau street, in New York, stands a tall building containing business offices. In the year 1872 this building was regarded as one of the finest in New York and was occupied chiefly by a good class of lawyers. The apartment on the northeast corner of the top floor bore upon the ground glass panel of its door the legend, "Thomas F. Bannick, Law Office." Mr. Bannick had lived in the building since its erection, but only lately in his present quarters. He had begun business in one of the large suites of offices on the third landing, but, for one reason or another, the larger rewards of his profession had not come to him, and he had been weighed down by gold in his pockets. He had gradually risen from one door to another, until at length he had found himself, architecturally speaking, above all his fellow tenants. To go higher was impossible. He was not yet light enough to live in the empty air, though, if things went on as they had been going it looked as if he would have to live on it.

Because a man is poor in New York it does not always follow that he is a scoundrel, or even that he is incompetent. Tom Bannick, at all events, was neither. He was born of a good North of Ireland family, and had been thoroughly educated at Dublin University. After a supplementary career in law he came to America with ten thousand pounds in his pocket, and an impression that he was going to make a large fortune. Curiosity and a temper hospitable to adventure drew him to the Western States, where for a dozen years he had a very lively and interesting time of it. He twice lost all his money, and once was worth a couple of hundred thousand dollars. These vicissitudes, it must be confessed, were not incident to the regular practice of his profession—he speculated in land and mining property, and the inevitable ups and downs followed. After his second reverse he tossed up a cent by way of determining whether he should follow the law or go to California and prospect for gold. The cent came up heads, and he chose law accordingly. The many friends he had made and his knowledge of mining got him plenty of business, and it turned out that he was a better manager of other people's affairs than of his own. He was making a fair income when it came into his head that he might do still better in New York.

There is plenty of money in New York, but like the fairy gold of the legends it has a way of vanishing just when you think you have your hands on it. Tom Bannick was a sound lawyer and a man of excellent judgment, but he was incurably honest. He was conscientious to a degree that caused his colleagues to shrug their shoulders. He objected to taking up doubtful cases, "on spec," and to defending causes which seemed to involve thievery. He had no influential friends to back him up, and he was not a politician. On the other hand, he sometimes advocated a case that seemed to him to be a desperate one, and he did not pay him much. Altogether he was not a success. He had lately married a pretty little wife, who had made him very happy, and whom he would have liked to make very rich. She was a good manager, but there was no magic dwarf to help her spin the domestic state into gold.

One October morning Mr. Bannick arrived at his office about ten o'clock, and ascertained from the pale faced and cynical urchin in charge of the afternoon that no one had yet called there—a piece of news which custom had taught of its startling features. He then entered the inner room, hung up his coat, lit a cigarette, and sitting down in his revolving chair, began to read the newspaper. The French indemnity, it appeared, was paid. Louis Napoleon was not expected to live. Count Lucien de Lisle, the Mexican millionaire, was stopping at the Grosvenor hotel. Stocks were full. Mrs. Harry Trent entertained a few friends at dinner last night.

So she had reversed the world, had she? said Tom Bannick to himself. "Well, by George, she's got the money." I wish it had been that poor Raven girl. He thought of her. The outer door had opened, and someone was in the room.

"Must be that beggar about the piano rent!" Well, if he'd collect my last debts, I'd pay him. I think I'll offer him the commission. No, isn't he. Can't be a—

A client, he would have said, but it didn't seem worth while to hazard the supposition. Nevertheless, he slipped the newspaper into the waste-paper basket, threw open his desk, and had taken up his pen to write the day of the month at the head of a sheet of blank paper, when the office boy opened the door.

"Gentlemen to see you, sir," he said, and handed over a card. It bore the name and title "Count Lucien de Lisle."

"Why, that's the chap at the Grosvenor!" muttered Mr. Bannick, "since the gentleman in, Jacob," he added.

A tall man entered, removing his silk hat as he did so. He was a handsome man, and of striking appearance. His hair, of a light brown hue, inclining to reddish, was cut rather short, and stood upright over his head without any setting in the French manner. His beard also cropped short, and pointed at the chin, was of the same hue, but his eyebrows and eyelashes, and his eyes themselves were somewhat darker, giving a peculiar character to his countenance, scarcely modified by the gold-rimmed eyeglasses that sat astride his handsome nose. A black double-breasted coat was buttoned round his figure, and his erect and slightly formal carriage bespoke military training. His clothes were perfectly cut, with just a suggestion of dandyism in the fashion of the collar and the design of the scarf. But handsomeness in a foreigner is simply "foreign," and bears no stigma. It was evident at a glance that Baron Lucien de Lisle was a gentleman in the most exacting sense of the word.

"Good-morning, sir," said Tom, glancing from the card in his hand to the visitor before him. "Have a chair. Can I do anything for you?"

"I desire it," returned the count. His voice was quiet and grave, and marked by a Gallic accent, perceptible at first, but to which one soon be-

came accustomed. He spoke English, as Tom soon noted, quite idiomatically, though with a more careful precision than a native would use. He sat down, put his hat and gold-headed cane on the bookshelf, and began to take off his gloves, which were of the two-button variety, and elaborately stitched on the backs.

"I am in New York to stay some time," he continued, "and I wish a house. The hotel, you comprehend, is excellent, but not—not—not—He made a gesture with his right hand, on the finger of which was a large and beautiful ring.

"Not enough elbow-room," Tom suggested. "No, I suppose not. But, by the way, I'm not a real estate agent, I'm a lawyer."

"I comprehend. But I am a stranger here—I find the customs unfamiliar. I thought, if I get someone to act for me, it is more expedient and quicker. I pay each month so much, all is done, and I make no mistake. Am I clear?"

"The owner, the man who built it, Harry Trent, was married three or four years ago. It was a famous case. I was retained in it myself. It gave the house a bad name. Do you care for that sort of thing?"

"No," answered the count, sharply. "I think I have heard of that man," he added, after a pause. "Was he not a merchant of diamonds?"

"That was the man. Tall, fresh-looking, with white hair. An agreeable fellow, I believe."

"Yes, I have met him. Was he not in Paris in eighteen hundred and sixty-nine? Yes, the Emperor was said to have murdered him. And you were of the counsel?"

"I appeared for the prisoner."

"The man who murdered him, who was he?"

"Well, my conviction was then, and is now, that the prisoner was not the man who murdered him. Appearances were against him, but I believe he was innocent. His name was Keppel Darke, an artist."

"Did you prove it to the jury?"

"No," said Tom with a sigh; "they found him guilty in the second degree. He was sentenced to imprisonment for life. They might as well have hanged him."

"Why do you say that? If he is innocent, it is always still possible that it may be found so, and then, since he still lives, it can be made good to him."

"It will never be much good to him, poor boy! He was killed in a railway accident, as they were taking him to Sing Sing. He's out of the question. But I'd like mighty well to get on the trail of the real murderer. That would be worth while still!"

"Have you suspicions on the real one?"

"I can't say I have. Nobody seems to have benefited by his death. His wife, she must have had the use of it while he was alive. My idea was that Trent had some intrigue or other that never was known about, and that was the cause of his death. But there's no telling."

"Had he no relations—no friends—to whom a part of his fortune might have been left?"

"No blood relations, as far as is known, but—well, this was an odd feature of the case. There was an old lady and her daughter in whom he was interested, and I believe they were some sort of distant cousins of his. It was reported that he thought of marrying the girl; he was acting as her guardian, and allowed the two an income out of his own pocket. But when he died his will gave them nothing, not even a continuance of the allowance."

"And the will was not contested?"

"No. Miss Raven was sensitive under the circumstances and preferred silence."

"But if he left a widow how was it that he expected to marry this young lady?"

"That was a little surprise. The marriage had been secret, and wasn't known till after his death; took place in France somewhere, I believe. Yes, there were several queer things about the case. I should have advised following it up. Still, I think the murder was not connected with the other questionable features. It stood by itself."

"The widow is still living?"

"Oh, yes; and if I'm not mistaken she plays a big part in society this winter. She has money enough, and a good position. I wish the Ravens, poor things, had had the half of her luck."

"Ah! and have they met with misfortunes, then?"

"Well, I had enough for a man to make his way, let alone a couple of women. The old lady could do nothing, except eat and wear clothes; but the young one had pluck, and she knew how to draw and how to play the piano. I advised her taking pupils, and she jumped at the idea. I got a few queer, collected things about her, but she said that others came along. But pupils are not to be had in summer, and she would be fortunate to make eight hundred a year. Luckily, I had more room than I needed in my house, so there was no rent for them to pay, and they came company for my wife when I'm away."

"They are living with you, then?"

"At my invitation—yes. Miss Raven insists on paying board, but—here Tom chuckled—"I use it to buy the pictures she puts on sale in the shops when no one else buys them. I've given her a collection of china, but bless her heart, she doesn't know it."

"You have told me an interesting story," remarked the count, "and because I appreciate it I will buy some of the young lady's pictures myself. You shall give me the name of the shop where they are to be sold. She shall also paint a picture to order for my house."

"That's right good of you," said Tom, heartily. "She's a nice girl, but she deserves a bit turn of the wheel. But I beg your pardon for getting off the track of the house, you happened to touch me on a spot right over my heart. What rent would you like to pay?"

"I want to buy the house."

"To buy it? That'll cost you something. You might get it at a reasonable rent, as the house is under a cloud just now, as I was telling you, but when it comes to buying it, it's another thing. Property up there is rising, and I doubt you would buy the house for less than it cost to build it—and that's not far off half a million."

"Who owns the house?" asked the count.

"It'll be his widow, I think—Sally Match that was."

"I wish to say no more than is necessary; but I must have the house for my own in any case. It is probable I may desire to make alterations in it. And if property becomes more valuable then I could sell it afterward perhaps."

"Yes; that's true. You'll pay half a million, then, if it's not going for less?"

"You will have the power of attorney; you can draw for whatever is needed," said the count, buttoning up

observing, "I cashed a cheque at the bank just now—if the notes will not inconvenience you. Some time to-day you can make a receipt, and also draw up a paper to give you my power of attorney, and, if you like, one embodying my agreement. And now," he added, as if to prevent Tom from giving expression to the feelings that were swelling in his heart, "let us return to what I was saying. I have seen a house that will suit me. I want you to secure it for me."

"Whereabouts is the house?" enquired Tom.

"The count described its location. 'Why, that's the Harry Trent house!' Tom exclaimed. 'It's a good house—I don't suppose there's a better in town; but no one has ever lived in it. Do you know why?'"

"Its situation pleased me, and it seemed to have—what you call elbow-room."

"The owner, the man who built it, Harry Trent, was married three or four years ago. It was a famous case. I was retained in it myself. It gave the house a bad name. Do you care for that sort of thing?"

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"It will never be much good to him, poor boy! He was killed in a railway accident, as they were taking him to Sing Sing. He's out of the question. But I'd like mighty well to get on the trail of the real murderer. That would be worth while still!"

"Have you suspicions on the real one?"

"I can't say I have. Nobody seems to have benefited by his death. His wife, she must have had the use of it while he was alive. My idea was that Trent had some intrigue or other that never was known about, and that was the cause of his death. But there's no telling."

"Had he no relations—no friends—to whom a part of his fortune might have been left?"

"No blood relations, as far as is known, but—well, this was an odd feature of the case. There was an old lady and her daughter in whom he was interested, and I believe they were some sort of distant cousins of his. It was reported that he thought of marrying the girl; he was acting as her guardian, and allowed the two an income out of his own pocket. But when he died his will gave them nothing, not even a continuance of the allowance."

"And the will was not contested?"

"No. Miss Raven was sensitive under the circumstances and preferred silence."

"But if he left a widow how was it that he expected to marry this young lady?"

"That was a little surprise. The marriage had been secret, and wasn't known till after his death; took place in France somewhere, I believe. Yes, there were several queer things about the case. I should have advised following it up. Still, I think the murder was not connected with the other questionable features. It stood by itself."

"The widow is still living?"

"Oh, yes; and if I'm not mistaken she plays a big part in society this winter. She has money enough, and a good position. I wish the Ravens, poor things, had had the half of her luck."

"Ah! and have they met with misfortunes, then?"

"Well, I had enough for a man to make his way, let alone a couple of women. The old lady could do nothing, except eat and wear clothes; but the young one had pluck, and she knew how to draw and how to play the piano. I advised her taking pupils, and she jumped at the idea. I got a few queer, collected things about her, but she said that others came along. But pupils are not to be had in summer, and she would be fortunate to make eight hundred a year. Luckily, I had more room than I needed in my house, so there was no rent for them to pay, and they came company for my wife when I'm away."

"They are living with you, then?"

"At my invitation—yes. Miss Raven insists on paying board, but—here Tom chuckled—"I use it to buy the pictures she puts on sale in the shops when no one else buys them. I've given her a collection of china, but bless her heart, she doesn't know it."

"You have told me an interesting story," remarked the count, "and because I appreciate it I will buy some of the young lady's pictures myself. You shall give me the name of the shop where they are to be sold. She shall also paint a picture to order for my house."

"That's right good of you," said Tom, heartily. "She's a nice girl, but she deserves a bit turn of the wheel. But I beg your pardon for getting off the track of the house, you happened to touch me on a spot right over my heart. What rent would you like to pay?"

"I want to buy the house."

"To buy it? That'll cost you something. You might get it at a reasonable rent, as the house is under a cloud just now, as I was telling you, but when it comes to buying it, it's another thing. Property up there is rising, and I doubt you would buy the house for less than it cost to build it—and that's not far off half a million."

"Who owns the house?" asked the count.

"It'll be his widow, I think—Sally Match that was."

"I wish to say no more than is necessary; but I must have the house for my own in any case. It is probable I may desire to make alterations in it. And if property becomes more valuable then I could sell it afterward perhaps."

"Yes; that's true. You'll pay half a million, then, if it's not going for less?"

"You will have the power of attorney; you can draw for whatever is needed," said the count, buttoning up

his coat. "If you please, let it be done by to-morrow. The season is now near, and I wish to be at home this winter."

"Very well. Here is the receipt for the ten thousand dollars. I'll say nothing about checks, but I'll do my best to keep my end up. The power of attorney will be at your hotel for your signature this afternoon. I'll step over to Cartage Browne's office, and see about the house before lunch, and here's the address of the dealer where the pictures are for sale. It's not far from your hotel."

"What is your own private address, Mr. Bannick?" enquired the count.

"It won't be long in the place where it is now," returned the Irishman, his eyes twinkling, and indicating by a nod of the head the little pile of books that lay on the desk. "I shall move this week, and give my wife and our friends the Ravens some elbow-room of their own. But we shall be happy to see you, sir, wherever we are, and whenever it suits you. I'm in East Thirteenth street just at present."

"The count rose slowly. 'I thank you; I will not inconvenience you until you are settled,' said he. 'It came to me,' he added, with some hesitation, 'that if I find the pictures of this young lady to have merit, and I therefore decide to give her an order for one, it would be necessary for me to have a personal interview with her. Would that be convenient to her?'"

"Indeed, then, I think it would," exclaimed Tom, with a chuckle. "And you'll find her acquaintance as well worth making as any girl's in New York."

The count bowed. "And if," he added, "you should find any obstacles in the way of obtaining possession of the house—any, I mean, not with reference to the price—it would give me pleasure to wait upon Madame Trent. She and I could, perhaps, come more quickly to an understanding than through the medium of an agent."

"It's quite on the cards she may find a reason for seeing you," Tom remarked, rubbing his chin, "but as for the money, I fancy she'll take it, so there's enough of it. However, you'll get a full report this evening."

"Then I will detain you no longer," remarked the count, stepping toward the door.

"Before you put on your gloves I'd wish to shake hands with you, Count de Lisle," said Tom, advancing, with his hand outstretched. "There's four of us at least that you've made happy to-day, and if that's your custom, all I have to say is New York will be sad to part with you!"

De Lisle took the Irishman's hand and gave it a powerful grasp.

"I have had my enemies," said he. "I have felt the hostility of the world. Now that I have power, it is my wish to make friends. Not to buy them, Mr. Bannick; I know how to exact the value of my wealth, when that is my cue. But I should be glad for a few people to feel that there is something in me to like and respect besides my money. It is a great deal for a rich man to hope that he may be thought of as anything except a rich man; it is a penalty of great riches. But I have ventured to hope it this morning."

"And, by George, you were right!" replied Tom, with tears in his eyes. "There's standing you better than ever came out of gold mine. So good luck to you!"

"To you also," returned the count; and then the door closed, and he was gone.

The rest of that day passed very pleasantly to Tom Bannick. He deposited his ten thousand dollars in the bank, and then drew out one thousand dollars in the form of twenty dollar bills. One of these he presented to his office boy, surprising the latter out of his wits. The remaining ninety-nine he deposited in the hip pocket of his trousers. He would have preferred the jingle of gold in California fashion; it seemed so much more like real wealth, he said, but the bills were new and he took a subtle delight in crumpling them out of their crispness.

After attending to the count's business he walked to his tailor's and was measured for a couple of the best suits to be had. On his way uptown he stopped in at various emporiums of fashion and bought such things as a lady's sealskin coat, full length; a couple of dozen pairs of the finest silk stockings; half a dozen changes of ladies' cambric and silk underwear; handkerchiefs, gloves, and scarfs in quantities to suit, and of quality extra superfine; and he came near buying a lot of bonnets and boots, but reflected, in time, that it is wiser to leave those mysteries to women. There being still a couple of hours before dinner, he visited a new apartment house above Madison square, and finding a handsome suite of a dozen rooms vacant he engaged them then and there. Returning home he looked in at a florist's and spent ten dollars in a profusion of rich colour and fragrance, which he ordered sent to his address, and then he went, with one twenty dollar bill in his pocket, to a jeweler's and a countenance studiously grave.

He played the silent and serious role all through dinner, but not so cleverly as to satisfy his wife.

"Seems to me you're very queer this evening," said Tom, at length.

"Don't you think so, Olympia?" Is anything the matter, dear?"

"At that moment Tom heard the door-bell ring, and knew that his various purchases were beginning to arrive.

"I suppose I ought to tell you, my dear," he said, addressing the three ladies in a solemn tone, "that we shall be obliged to vacate these lodgings next week."

Mrs. Bannick gave her husband a sympathetic look, as much as to say, "It's an outrage, their persecuting you so, but don't worry about me." Olympia said so. Perhaps I have money enough to pay my rent, Mr. Bannick, I'm sure I have."

"I can't stand this much longer," said Tom to himself. "Why don't they bring that confounded parcel up stairs?" But he compelled himself to shake his head and sigh as if all hope were vain.

"I've spoken for other rooms already," he remarked.

"Well, we shall feel more comfortable in some less expensive place," said Mrs. Bannick, with a smile that made Tom long to jump up and hug her.

"Mamma and I have been thinking that we are able now to take lodgings by ourselves," began Olympia, and—

"Tom could not have held in another moment; but just then the door opened, and in came the servant girl with a big paper box, addressed to Mrs. Bannick.

"To me!" exclaimed that lady, "Why, what in the world—who can have sent me anything?"

"Open it and let's see what it is," said Tom, thrusting his hands in his pockets, lest, in his impatience, he should tear it open himself.

Mrs. Bannick opened the box, un-

folded some tissue paper, and disclosed a magnificent sealskin cloak. "Oh, this is evidently a mistake," she said. "The idea of my having a sealskin! But, oh, how lovely it is!"

"No," put in Olympia; "here's a card pinned to it: 'To Mrs. Bannick, with the best love of—' Why, my dear, it's from your husband himself!"

"Hurray! Ha! ha!" cries Tom. "It's all right, girls! The new rooms."

To be continued.

A CYCLISTS' PICNIC.

A Chicago Courtroom as Seen in a Wheelman's Dream.

The scene was enacted in a Chicago police court. His honor had just fastened his wheel with a lock and made a mental note of the readings on the cyclometer.

Perspiring from his long spin he called the court to order and the regular grind began.

The first criminal was an old man. The officer led him, handcuffed, before the bar.

"What charge?" thundered out the judge.

"Your honor, the prisoner refused to get out of the cinder path in Washington park and the wheelmen had to dismount several times, causing them great discomfort."

"Three years hard labor! Next!" And the audience, which was composed mostly of wheelmen, cheered the judge to the echo.

The next officer in line led in two young fellows swathed in bandages and one arm in a sling.

"What's the charge against these young men?" For the judge was very polite when he noticed a culprit in bicycle costume.

"Assault upon each other, your honor," said the officer tremblingly.

The judge eyed the young men with a benign look of sympathy. "What model do you gentlemen ride?"

"A 1898 model, your honor."

"Do you belong to the L. A. W.?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Prisoners discharged!" There was applause in the courtroom. A committee of wheelmen advanced and presented his honor through their spokesman with a handsome bicycle watch. After thanking the committee, the judge looked sternly at the officers and admonished them to be very careful in the future when they arrested a "biker," and, furthermore, that they must have right of way even over the fire engines and the mail wagons.

"Any other case for the day?" queried the judge.

"None, your honor," cried the sergeant. "Several cases of assault, one murder, two attempted suicides, ten cases of drunkenness and two of larceny were reported to the precinct yesterday, but the captain in charge took the personal bonds of each. Our orders are to give bicycle cases precedence over all."

"Your orders are correct!" thundered the judge. "The court is adjourned to allow the officers to see to it a great unpaced tandem race."—Up a Date.

Hard to See Through.

She is a woman of more than ordinary depth. That is to say, she has a trick of saying things that have a tendency to keep the ordinary man guessing, as it were.

"The eyes," she said, "have been described as the windows of the soul."

"Yes," he returned.

"Have you noticed," she asked, "how fashionable ground glass windows have become?"—Chicago Post.

War Journalism.

Editor In Chief—You had a very poor paper this morning.

Managing Editor—Why, we licked the boots of the opposition. We had four exclusive stories.

Editor In Chief—That doesn't make any difference. Their headline was three inches longer than ours.—Philadelphia North American.

Her Idea of It.

Little Mary—You say, mamma, that there are over 60,000,000 people in America, and every one has a birthday once a year. That makes 200,000 birthday days a year.

Mamma—Yes, darling.

Little May (with a wistful sigh)—Dear me! What a lot of cake!—New York Journal.

Where Ready Money Is Scarce.

In the British settlement in the great Chinese city of Shanghai ready money is practically unknown. After you have had lunch at a restaurant you calmly get up and walk out without a thought of payment in cash. Some time later in the day a coolie arrives at your residence with a tiny slip of paper—a "chit," as they call it—simply a memorandum of the amount. You get a shave at your barber's. The same system is carried out. You purchase a newspaper or a buttonhole bouquet, a "chit" is the result. The very shell lack does not ask for coppers, but brings his bill at the end of the month.—London Answers.

The Longest Love Letter.

Perhaps the longest love letter in the world is one written by a certain courtier in the time of Queen Elizabeth to his ladylove on the return from the armada campaign. It occupied 400 sheets of crumpled writing, the number of words being something like 40,000.

GLEANINGS.

Asia is the largest continent, 16,000,000 square miles.

Five and a half ounces of grapes are required to make one glass of good wine.

Pernambuco means "the mouth of hell" in allusion to the violent surf always seen at the mouth of its chief river.

The monument of Bizet, the musician, in Pere Lachaise cemetery has been seriously defaced by curiosity hunters.

At Pompeii

QU'APPELLE PROGRESS.

QU'APPELLE, N.W.T.

STEAMER SUNK.

FROM YARSHIRE SINKS LA BOURGOGNE DURING A FOG.

off the island, and only two hundred of the eight hundred on board were saved.

On July 6.—The British iron steamer "La Bourgoigne" was towed in the morning by the Allan liner "Albatross" northward to the mouth of the St. Lawrence. The "La Bourgoigne" was towed down the river, and on July 6, at about 10 a.m., she was struck by the French steamer "Albatross" and sank. The "Albatross" was towed by the "Albatross" and the "Albatross" was towed by the "Albatross".

The "La Bourgoigne" belonged to the French government and was built in France. She was 4,171 tons net, 100 ft long, 28 ft beam, and 28 ft depth. Her crew consisted of 100 men.

Penitentiary Officials Suspended. On July 6.—Chief Keeper W. J. Derry, Chief Engineer W. Derry, and Chief Clerk H. Martin of the Kingston Penitentiary have been suspended from duty. The suspension is due to the fact that they have been found guilty of misconduct.

The Quebec Commission. On July 6.—The action of the commission in restoring the item relating to the suspension of the United States and the commission in the way for the restoration of the commission at Quebec.

Fire at Toronto. On July 7.—Shortly after midnight a fire broke out in the New Havergal building, on Jarvis street. The fire was caused by a gas leak and the damage was done.

SENTENCED TO HANG.

Stickie Murderer Will Swing in July at Nanaimo.

Clans, the murderer of Hendrickson and Burns, who has been on trial at the special sittings at Nanaimo, B. C., having been found guilty, was today sentenced to be hanged on August 2 at Nanaimo. The prisoner, after sentence, said with tears rolling down his cheeks and bowed head, in a trembling voice: "I don't understand well, I don't know what to say. I am very sorry I put the bodies under the ice. I did not know what I was doing."

The plea put forward by the defence was that Hendrickson killed Burns and that in self defence Clans shot Hendrickson. The court was disturbed by the wife of the prisoner, who occupied a seat in the gallery. When the verdict of guilty was announced it was necessary for the police to watch her, and several other ladies were weeping.

A CANVASSER'S EXPERIENCE.

He Suffered From Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism—Was Becoming Despondent When Aid Reached Him.

From the Journal St. Catharines. One of the most recent witnesses about Fonthill and vicinity regarding the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is John F. Price, who is widely known in the Niagara District as he has been on the road as an advertiser and canvasser for six years, and has thousands of acquaintances. His complete cure has added fresh lustre to the reputation of this great medicine. Hearing of Mr. Price's sufferings and restoration, a history of his case was requested. His story is: "I am 26 years of age and have been afflicted with rheumatism for seven years. At times I have been unable to get my clothes on or off without assistance, and have often been compelled to have my food cut for me at table. In the winter of 1897 I was attacked with a gripe, which settled in my kidneys. I then became so ill that I was compelled to abandon all employment. At that time my liver and kidneys combined in what seemed to me their last attack. I used several medicines and doctors in Buffalo and St. Catharines without getting any relief, so my confidence in medicine was about gone. I was getting no rest day or night and was becoming despondent. Finally I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and have used in all eight boxes, and am now able to state that I feel better than in the past ten years. These pills are the nearest to a specific of anything I ever used, and they are the cheapest and best medicine I ever tested, having thoroughly reached my case and effected a cure. I feel so grateful for the relief I have obtained that I think it my duty to publicly make this statement. If all who are suffering will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an honest trial, I am sure they will be as enthusiastic in their praise as I am."

Brief News Items.

J. G. Turritt is to be appointed Dominion lands commissioner.

Several sailors have deserted from the British men-of-war at Vancouver.

The carpenters of Winnipeg will demand 30 cents an hour on August first.

Sir Oliver Mowat had a very startling experience at Kingston. He attended the McDowell memorial ceremony at Fredericksburg and was returning with a party of prominent Kingstonians on the steamer Jubilee.

When opposite Clark's Malt house, near the entrance to the harbor, about 9:30, flames burst forth from the fire hole and caught the woodwork. There was great commotion among the passengers. Ladies were taken ashore in life boats. The flames were finally got under control. The Reginald, passing, was hailed and towed the steamer to Kingston. The engineer was scorched about the face. The rest of the party escaped unharmed. Sir Oliver Mowat was the coolest man on board during the excitement.

THE DEADLY HEAT.

The U. S. Soldiers, Fighting Victims to the Cuban Climate.

Secretary Alger, on leaving the cabinet meeting at 12:30, July 5th, said the president had sent a telegram to Admiral Sampson and General Shafter asking them to confer as to what the present situation at Santiago demanded.

General Alger also said that when all the facts have come to be heard it would be seen that extreme heat and the severe work done by the troops have contributed as much to United States losses at Santiago as the fire of the enemy. The war department has been informed of the arrival of General Pando at Santiago with reinforcements for the enemy.

Occupation of Manila.

A special from Hong Kong says the news of the occupation of Manila is expected tomorrow evening.

SURE, SAFE, EASY TO USE.

Diamond Dyes are the popular dyes in every home of the civilized world. They are sure and reliable under all circumstances, giving the choicest, most brilliant and most lasting colors.

Diamond Dyes are the safest to use in the home; no poisonous ingredients to irritate the hands are ever used in the composition of these famed dyes.

Common package dyes are largely composed of dangerous materials.

Diamond Dyes are so easy to use that a child can dye as successfully as a grown person. Beware of common and crude dyes sold for the sake of large profits. Insist upon having the Diamond Dyes and you will have happy results.

WINNIPEG MARKETS.

The following review is compiled from the latest and most reliable market reports, and is up to date:

The state of wheat trade in this market is still one of stagnation; there is no demand and scarcely sufficient business doing to determine values. A few cars have changed hands during the week at 95c for No. 1 hard in store at Fort William. Yesterday probably 4c could have been got, but these prices are still several cents per bushel above export value.

Flour—Market is steady at the same quotations as a week ago. We quote: Patent, \$2.55; strong bakers, \$2.35; second bakers, \$1.85; XXXX, \$1.25.

Milled—Demand keeps good. Bran, \$11.50; shorts, \$13.50 per ton in bulk; large lots, \$1 per ton less.

Ground Feed—Quoted at \$28 to \$31 per ton as to quality for oats. Ground corn is held at \$18 to \$19 per ton. A mixed corn feed is quoted at \$23 to \$24 per ton.

Corn—Sales have been made at 43¢ on track here, per bu. of 56 lbs.

Barley—Nominal at 45¢ to 50¢ per bu. of 48 lbs.

Oats—40¢ to 47¢ for cars here, per bushel of 34 pounds.

Butter—Creamery—Market is easier owing to slow shipping demand for British Columbia points. This week dealers have been paying 15¢ to 16¢ at factories for good fresh goods. Dairy—Market is about the same as a week ago, and values are the same. Buyers have been paying 10¢ to 11¢ at country points for round lots of good fresh dairy, as to quality. The tendency is easier.

Cheese—Fairly steady; 7¢ to factories. Eggs—Steady and firm. Dealers are still paying 11¢ net for receipts.

Dressed Meats—Market holds steady. We quote dressed hogs at 7½ to 7½; beef, 6½ to 7½; mutton, 8¢ to 9¢, as to quality; veal, 7¢ to 8¢; lamb, \$2.50 to \$4 each.

Poultry—Live fowls, per pair, 60¢ to 70¢; spring chickens, 25¢ to 30¢ per pair; turkeys, 10¢ per lb live weight, or 15¢ per lb dressed.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 30¢ to 35¢ per bushel; new cabbage, 35¢ per lb; turnips, 20¢ to 25¢ per bu. Green stuffs at 12½¢ for onions, lettuce and radishes, per dozen bunches; rutabaga 12½¢ per dozen bunches; new carrots and beets, 20¢ to 25¢ per dozen bunches; green peas, 60¢ per lb; cucumbers, 75¢ per dozen.

Hides—Green, No. 1, 7½¢; kip, 7½ to 7½; calf, 7½ to 8¢; deacon skins, 15¢ to 25¢ each; sheep pelts, 50¢ to 85¢, as to size and quantity of wool; horse hides, 75¢ to \$1.75 each; colts, 25¢ each.

Wool—Good to choice unwashed Manitoba fleeces, 80¢ to 90¢.

Tallow—No. 1, 3½¢; No. 2, 2½¢ to 3¢; Seneca Root—Nominal, 12½¢ to 15¢.

Wood—Tamarac, \$5 to \$5.50; Jack Pine, \$1.25 to \$1.50; oak, \$2.25; poplar, \$1.50 to \$1.75.

Hay—Scarcely this week. There was no haled hay in the city yesterday, but some cars were due. If the weather keeps fine, plenty of new hay will be offered soon.

Cattle—Grassers, 3½¢; stocker cattle are easier, from \$2.75 to \$2.85 per 100 lbs was paid this week, which shows a lower market for shipment south.

Sheep—Quiet this week at 3½¢ to 4¢ off cars here.

Hogs—Market steady at 5¢ for the most desirable. Receipts fairly liberal. Choice bacon hogs, weighing 150 to 250 lbs., 5¢ per lb.; 250 to 300 lbs., \$4.25 to \$4.75; heavy hogs, over 300 lbs. \$3 to \$4, as to quality live weight.

The Grand Trunk made a record run with a shipment of a car load of billiard tables forwarded under ordinary circumstances from Toronto to Montreal. The billiard tables were loaded in Toronto Friday afternoon, and were set up and being played upon by 5 p.m. the following day, within about twenty four hours of the time they were loaded at Toronto.

Hand & Teal, of Hamilton, have the contract for supplying the fireworks at the Winnipeg fair.

It is just one hundred years ago since the battle of the Nile was fought.

The Rhine flows at three times the rate of Thames.

Dear Sirs—Within the past year I know of three fatty tumors on the head having been removed by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT without any surgical operation, and there is no indication of a return.

Clifton, N. B. CAPT. W. A. PITT, Gondola Ferry.

The printing machine was invented in 1814.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Julius Caesar had a weak digestion and was subject to epileptic fits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Charlemagne had an ulcer on his leg that troubled him for many years.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Slavery was abolished in the British colonies in 1834.

Use Vapors of Quicquere for Throat Troubles.

The houses of parliament at Westminster cover eight acres of ground.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The battle of Waterloo was fought on June 18th, 1815.

Quicquere heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, etc.

Don't strike a man below the belt—unless you are aiming at his pocket-book.

Travellers

Should always carry with them a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

The change of food and water to which those who travel are subject, often produces an attack of Diarrhoea, which is as unpleasant and discomforting as it may be dangerous. A bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in your grip is a guarantee of safety. On the first indication of Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea or Dysentery, a few doses will promptly check further advance of these diseases.

It is an old, reliable remedy, with over forty years' of cures to its credit, whose merit is recognized everywhere, and one that the doctors recommend in preference to all others.

Sold by medicine dealers everywhere at 35¢ a bottle. Always insist on the genuine, as many of the imitations are highly dangerous.



Hawaiian Commissioners.

Washington, July 10.—The president has appointed Senator Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Morgan, of Alabama; Representative Hitt, of Illinois; Sanford Dole, president of the Hawaiian republic, and W. R. Frear, of Hawaii, to be commissioners under the Hawaiian annexation resolution.

Hawaii's Annexation.

San Francisco, July 10.—The annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States has given the American registry fifty-three vessels. Of these 24 are steamers, 4 full rigged ships, 9 bark and 17 schooners. Most of the steamers are now engaged in inter-island trade.

The Yukon Staff.

Ottawa, July 10.—The official staff of the Yukon administration and their salaries are as follows: Wm. Ogilvie, commissioner, \$5,000; T. D. Pattullo, stenographer, \$900; H. A. Bliss, clerk, \$900.

Mining branch—Thos. Fawcett, gold commissioner, \$2,000; Oswald Fillic, clerk, \$900; Mr. Conklin, clerk, \$900; Jos. Clark, stenographer, \$900; J. D. McGregor, mining inspector, \$1,000; H. H. Norwood, mining inspector, \$1,500; Wm. Maddin, mining inspector, \$1,500.

Timber and land branch—Geo. Layfield, chief clerk, \$1,200; H. Landerkin, clerk, \$900; Wallace Montgomery, (Kingston) clerk, \$900; J. W. Willison, inspector, \$1,500; D. A. McKee, inspector, \$1,200; F. D. McFarlane, inspector, \$1,200; F. C. Wade, legal adviser, \$2,500; J. E. Grouard, registrar, \$2,000; John N. E. Brown, stenographer and clerk, \$900.

The offices of controller, clerk and accountant of the mining branch, and crown timber and land agent are not included in this list.

BILLIOUS SPELLS.

Always Promptly Cured by Laxa Liver Pills.

MRS. W. H. LUFFORD, Snow Road, Ontario, writes:

"I was troubled with a Bilious Stomach and dizziness in the head. I was completely broken down. Laxa Liver Pills have made me strong and healthy and able to go about my household duties."

Laxa Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, and Liver Complaint. Every pill guaranteed to act perfectly. Price, 25¢ a box at all druggists.

PARSONS PRODUCE CO.

General Commission Merchants, and Cold Storage Warehouses, Winnipeg.

"Blue Ribbon" Tea Powder.

Baking Coffee and Spices.

You will find these goods reliable.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

Of Interest to Consumers

A Sample Packet of Monsoon Free, can be had if you will send us your name and address on a post card.

THE MONSOON TEA CO., 7 Wellington W., Toronto



San Insurance Office, Eastern Assurance Co., Quebec Fire Insurance Company, London and Lancashire Life Ins. Co., British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co., Lloyd's Glass Insurance Company, W. R. ALLAN, General Agent, Winnipeg.



ANTISEPTIC SPRUCE... FIBREWARE

The perishable made imperishable. The expense of packing transformed from an obstacle to a trifle. These small junks of from 3 to 12 lbs. capacity, keep Butter, Lard, Mince Meat, etc., sweet and pure an indefinite length of time. They resist corrosion and decay, and guard their contents from all contamination. No danger of evil effects attending tin-lined goods. Get samples and prices.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL.

TEES & PERSSE, Agents, WINNIPEG, MAN.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR BOECKH'S BRUSHES and BROOMS.

For Sale by all Leading Houses.

CHAS. BOECKH & SONS, Manufacturers, TORONTO, ONT.

W. N. U. 175

The union of Great Britain and Ireland took place in 1801.

BOVRIL, LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS OF BOVRIL In Tins and Bottles

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF,

Dehydrated and Dried Potatoes and other Vegetables

SOUP NODULES

And other preparations of condensed food specially suited for prospectors, surveyors and explorers, and for

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Man Drowning in the River without hope, was saved by a bar of

..Richards' Pure Soap..

IT'S THE BEST. — IT WASHED HIM ASHORE.

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If your fancy is for a Tar Soap you will find the best in our

MASTER MECHANIC'S EXTRAORDINARY.

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SHOREY'S

Ready to Wear Rigby Waterproofed Spring Overcoats

Are made by tailors, stayed in every vent, and keep their stylish shape to the end.

SILK FACINGS AND THE BEST LININGS

They cost much less than coats made by the best custom tailors and cannot be equalled in style by the smaller tailors.

Shorey's Guarantee Card in the Pocket is the wearer's certificate of permanent shape and highest tailoring excellence.

Ask for Shorey's "Ready to Wear" Clothing.



SCROFULA.

"My little boy, aged 7 years and 15 months, was a victim of Scrofula and the fact was that the doctors said was incurable. I felt the truth he was so bad that I could not bear to look at him. At last I tried a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and before it was half used he was gaining, and by the time he had three bottles used he was completely cured. I cannot say too much in recommendation of B.B.B. to all who suffer as he did." JOSEPH P. LABELLE, Maniwake P.Q., Que.

There can be no question about it. Burdock Blood Bitters has no equal for the cure of Sores and Ulcers of the most chronic and malignant nature. Through its powerful blood purifying properties, it gets at the source of disease and completely eradicates it from the system.

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ads need not be accompanied by cash to insure
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Rates for Commercial, Contract and Per-
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application. A. MACKIE,
Publisher.

THURSDAY, JULY 14 1898.

Council Meeting.

Minutes of a regular meeting of
the Municipality of South Qu'Ap-
pelle held in the Council chamber
on Monday, July 14, 1898, at
10 a.m.

Present the Reeve and Council-
lors Broley, Cates and Dale.

The minutes of last meeting were
read and on motion of Councilors
Dale and Broley were adopted.

Communications were received
from Mr. J. A. M. Atkins, en-
closing cheque for amount of ar-
rears on Lord Bussay's land for
the year 1896.

Edna A. Reid, re Board District.
John A. Reid, re Pound District.
Chas. W. Peterson, re Inspector
of Woods for Municipality.

H. E. Boye enclosing a petition
signed by himself and others, pray-
ing to have a road graded across
29 18 14.

F. Amos, road overseer, report
for R.D. No. 3.

Secretary Treasurer's report for
the month of June.

And from the following Secre-
tary Treasurer of School Districts
asking that levies be made in their
respective School Districts to raise
money for school purposes—

J. R. Brown, School District No.
2, asking for \$1200; J. H. Fraser,
S. D. No. 39, asking for 6 mills on
the dollar; Chas. Hill, S. D. No. 61,
asking for 5 mills on the dollar;
Sas. Hicks, S. D. 174, asking for
\$200; John R. Bane, S. D. No. 244,
asking for \$225; R. S. Johnston,
S. D. No. 327, asking for 7 mills
on the dollar; A. McBride, S. D.
No. 356, asking for \$135; J. C.
Starr, S. D. No. 327, asking for
\$75; and from the trustees of
S. D. No. 43, asking for a levy to
raise the sum \$137.

Councillor, Jones entered and
took his seat.

The following accounts were
received and read—J. B. Robinson,
amount for book cupboard, \$24 70;
Creamer & Gray, 6 slush scrapers,
\$60; J. A. Lidgate, lumber for side-
walk, \$22 57; McCaul & Harvey,
lumber for sidewalk, \$106 86;
McCaul & Harvey, R. D. No. 2

and 5, \$3 97. F. Amos, salary road
overseer on account, \$20; F. Amos,
salary fire, health and safety in-
spector on account, \$12 50; A. H. B.
Spertling on account of noxious
weeds, \$6; Secretary treasurer's
salary on account, \$83 30; Secretary
treasurer's postage and bank com-
missions, \$3 35.

On motion of Councilors Dale
and Jones the council adjourned
until 1 30 p.m.

After adjournment the council
resumed with the Reeve in the
chair and all the members present.

The committee of finance report
as follows:—

July 4, 1898. The Finance
committee recommend the payment
of a cents as follows:—

Creamer & Gray, 6 slush scrapers,
\$60; J. B. Robinson, book cupboard,
\$24 70; J. Lidgate, lumber for side-
walk in town, \$22 57; McCaul &
Harvey, lumber for sidewalk in
town, \$106 86; McCaul & Harvey,
lumber for R.D. No. 2 and 5, \$3-
75; F. Amos, salary road overseer
No. 3 \$20; F. Amos, fire, health
and safety inspector, \$12 50; Sec-
retary treasurer's salary on account,
\$83 30; secret ary treasurer's postage
and bank commissions \$3.55.

We also recommend the levying
rates for the current year upon all
the assessable property lying within
the municipality as follows:—

For general municipal purposes
a rate of 2 mills on the dollar; for
destruction of noxious weeds a rate
of 1 2 mill on the dollar; for mill
bonus debentures a rate of 1 1 2
mills on the dollar.

Also for the following school
districts in accordance with the
applications of their respective
boards of trustees.

S. D. No. 2, a rate of 8 1 2 mills
on the dollar; S. D. No. 39, a rate
of 6 mills on the dollar; S. D. No.
43, a rate of 12 mills on the dollar;
S. D. No. 61, a rate of 5 mills on
the dollar; S. D. No. 174 a rate of
9 mill on the dollar; S. D. No. 244
a rate of 5 1 2 mills on the dollar;
S. D. 327, a rate of 7 mills on the
dollar; S. D. No. 356, a rate of 10
mills on the dollar; S. D. No. 357,
a rate of 10 mills on the dollar.

We also recommend the adoption
of the secretary treasurer's report
showing a balance on hand in the
bank of \$1014 33. (Sgd.) A.
A. M. Dale.

The secretary treasurer reported
the following funds on hand.

General municipal fund, \$334 47;
Saratoga labor fund, \$181 19; Leg-
islature grant, \$254; Mill bonus fund,
\$55 44; Cemetery fund, \$8 50;
Pound stock sale, \$37 75; License
fund, \$47; School district No. 2
\$95 78. Total, \$1014 33.

Dale—Broley—That the report
of the finance committee be adopted
and that the Reeve and secretary
treasurer be authorized to issue
checks in payment of the different
accounts. Carried.

Dale—Jones—That the com-
munication of H. E. Boye be laid
on the table until next meeting.
Carried.

June—Dale—that the Central
Assn. of Agricultural Association
be granted a lease of the driving
park for four days in August, 2nd,
3rd, 4th and 5th, for exhibition
purposes.

By-laws striking rates for the
current year and exempting taxes
on certain lands were introduced,
and put through their different
stages and finally passed, signed
and sealed, and numbered 262 and
263 respectively.

Cates—Dale—that a discount of
5 per cent be allowed on money
due this municipality on account of
Statute Labor, if paid on or before
Saturday 30th day of July. Carried.

Cates—Jones—The meeting ad-
journed.

Klondyke Output of Gold.

A correspondent of the Chicago
Record, one of the most reliable and
careful of the newspapers of the
United States, sends word that at
least fifteen millions may be looked
for as the result of the spring's clean
up. Here are his own words:
"Fifteen million dollars is a conser-
vative estimate of the amount of
gold that will be taken out of the
mines in the Klondyke fields this
season. Case in the figures I
arrive at after making a thorough
investigation. I had interviews
with nearly all of the mine owners,
as well as many employees. I panned
dirt of my own selection at mine
after mine. I measured
depth and width of pay ground. I
counted the windlasses in operation
and took note of the number of men
employed, the length of time they
have worked and will yet remain
at work."

W. C. T. U. Column.

He Did not Take Alcohol.

Mr. E. P. Waston, the celebrated
walking champion, says that he
could never have performed the
wonderful feats of endurance and
travel if he had taken alcoholic
liquors. This is worth remember-
ing.

WHAT CAN I DO?

"What can I do for the plebiscite?"
Asked a little girl one day,
As she thought of the sorrow that
day and night
Filled many a heart once gay.

"I will ask my father to vote as he
prays;
I will ask the drunk if drinking
pays;
I will do my best in all possible
ways

For the temperance cause."
"What can I do for the plebiscite?"
Asked a little boy as he walked
down street,

While drink made misery every-
where
His wondering eyes did greet.
"I will ask my father to think of me
When he goes to the poll, and I
that he
Will vote to make our country free
And save his boy.

"What should I do with the pleb-
iscite?"
Asked a father with anxious heart,
As he thought of his girl who would
soon be a wife,
And his boy soon in business to
start.

"Shall I vote for a traffic that ever
d-strays,
That ruins our country's best girls
and boys;

Shall I fool with the ballot, like
children with toys,
Or play the man?"

"What can I do for the plebiscite?"
Asked a mother with whitening
hair,
Who for many a year had suffered
and toiled,
And of trouble had borne her share.

"I cannot preach, but still can pray
And hope for the dawn of a brighter
day.

When the demon of drink shall no
more have sway,
S on may it come."

"What may the plebiscite do for
me?"
Asked a man, to drink a slave,
"Is there any hope for a wretch
like me;
Is there anything that can save?
If legislation or other power
Can remove temptation and fates
that lower,

O haste, high heaven, the happy
hour,
That makes me free."

Attacks on missionaries are re-
ported from China.

United States warships resumed
the bombardment of Santiago yes-
terday.

If you want to BUY or SELL ad-
vertise in The Progress.

Have you tried



Smoking Tobacco?

BUNYAN & COWAN

GENERAL BLACKSMITHS.
Household and all Repairing done on
shortest notice. Satisfaction
Guaranteed.
QU'APPELLE STATION, Assn.



FOR SALE.

Two fresh calved cows for sale. Good
milkers. Apply to S. T. Gibson, feed and
sale stables. 41

NOTICE.

The party that took the lace containing
some druggists of my board, will please
leave them at MacGill's shop. The party
is known, or there will be further trouble.
39p T. ATKINSON.

STRAYED.

One light gray horse, branded O above
on left shoulder, rope around neck; also
one iron grey horse branded X in O, halter
on and bit under jaw. \$5 reward for in-
formation of whereabouts.
IGNAC SLAFRET,
30 Yorkton.

TEACHER WANTED.

Principal for Qu'Appelle, N.W.T. S. D.
No. 2. Male. First class certificate. Ap-
plications, stating salary and experience to
be in by 1st August. Duties to commence on
15th of August. Apply to J. Robert Brown,
see. treas. Box 411, Qu'Appelle Station.
37-9

Ladies

send three cents for
circular of medicated
silk sponge for medi-
cinal purposes. Ac-
curs for Dr. Hooper
female pills, safe, pure and reliable. \$1 per
box, sent on receipt of price.
MADAME DE FROSS, Toronto.

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At prices which will surprise you.
Don't send east for your clothing
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Yours for Goods in General, at Right Prices.

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cian, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Grad-
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lege Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

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geons, N.W.T. Office at home.

Farm for Sale.

W. Half Sec. 28, Tp. 19, Rge. 16
25 acres ready for crop; small frame and
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All Sec. 15, Tp. 20, R. 16, west 2nd merid.
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ada Northwest Land Co.'s lands.

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The Leland Hotel,

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Modern conveniences. Home comforts.
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Cabin \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80, up-
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